

Chapter 360 Ryan Found The Island

Elena watched Sandra as she slid down to the ground. Her hands that were holding the shampoo bottle were trembling violently. She had used it to knock Sandra out.

With shaky hands, Elena picked the coat that had fallen down on the ground and wrapped it around her body. She then took the cap and gloves and wore it. In the end, she took the mask and wore it on her face.

Elena looked at the unconscious Sandra and her throat rolled with difficulty, "I'm sorry, but I have no other option left. Please forgive me."

Elena took out some towels from the cabinet and put it on one side of the bathroom. She then dragged the unconscious Sandra to the side and lied her on the towels.

Fortunately, Sandra wasn't too heavy. Otherwise, it would be very hard for Elena, who was still weak enough, to move her.

Making sure that Sandra wouldn't be drenched by water, Elena turned on the shower.

After everything was done, Elena quickly turned around to leave. However, halfway through, she suddenly remembered something and began to search the pockets of the coat.

But she didn't find the thing there.

Elena returned to the bathroom and squatted in front of Sandra. She began to search her pockets one by one. Finally, she found what she was searching in Sandra's trouser pocket.

Elena pulled it out. It was Sandra's work ID. Without it, it was impossible to leave this building.

With that, Elena stood up. She glanced at the unconscious woman for a last time, before turning around and quickly leaving the bathroom.

Opening the door, Elena stepped out of the room for the first time after nearly ten days of imprisonment.

It was nearly 3.30 in the afternoon. It was time for the shift change of the guards.

There were still some guards standing at the side. Elena lowered her head and quickly passed through the corridor.

She hoped no one would recognize her, otherwise she would be in great trouble.

Fortunately, the chef attire that she was wearing was enough for the bodyguards to lower their vigilance. Almost no one recognized her along the way.

Elena passed the corridor and saw the elevator at the end of the corridor.

Without any further delay, Elena rushed into the elevator in one breath. She pressed the ground floor button.

It was only when the elevator doors were closing that she dared to release a sigh of relief.

She almost succeeded!

However, before she could fully relax, her breath instantly got stuck in her throat, when she saw a hand between the doors of the elevator.

The elevator doors opened again and a blonde man entered. The man seemed to go to the ground floor too as he did not press any other floor button.

Elena shrank to the side nervously. Her heart was beating like a drum. She just hoped this man to not recognize her.

However, her wish did not come true as the man soon turned to look at her. His eyes had a look of enquiry.

"You are Sandra, right?" The man asked.

Elena's face inside the mask had already paled over. She nodded mechanically.

"You are appointed to take care of that lady in the VIP lounge, right?"

Elena again nodded her head.

The man was silent for a moment before he suddenly clasped his hands.

The sound of the clap was very loud in the silent elevator. Elena was startled. She did not know what was wrong with this person.

The man suddenly turned around and walked in front of her. "Then can you tell me what is her relationship with the president? Why the president visits her frequently? Is she president's girlfriend? And how does she look like?"

The man bombarded questions one after another.

Jason's face was filled with curiosity. He really wanted to know what was happening between the higher-ups of the company.

In the past, Leonardo Reynolds rarely showed his face here but now he was staying in the company. Moreover, there was even a woman who was staying here too. Who would not be curious about it?

Last time, when he wanted to find out about this matter, Xavier chased him away. But now that he found Sandra, who personally took care of that woman, he might know some insider news.

Elena's palms began to sweat. The man was waiting for her answer. But if she spoke and this man found out from her tone that she was not Sandra then all of her efforts would go in vain.

Elena found herself in a difficult situation. She glanced at the numbers flashing at the top of elevator door. There were still many floors to go.

Unable to know what to do, she simply lowered her head and looked at her toes.

Jason saw her keep silent and frowned. He could not help but say, "Why don't you say something?" Then he suddenly realized something and asked softly, "Has the President told you not to disclose anything?"

Hearing this, Elena felt like she had found a way. She nodded her head vigorously.

As soon as Ryan was mentioned, these people would not probe into her identity.

However, Elena had underestimated Jason's curiosity.

"Sigh!" Jason sighed in annoyance. In the next moment, he again probed, "It's okay. You can tell me. I won't tell anyone."

Elena frowned. Why this man was so nosy?

But she could not show her dissatisfaction. She simply shook her head.

Jason looked at the woman's silent appearance and frowned deeply. Sandra was usually a talkative person. But what happened to her today?

A doubt appeared in Jason's heart. Was she really Sandra?

But before Jason could clear his doubt, he heard a ding. The elevator had reached the ground floor and the doors had opened.

Without wasting a second more, Elena hurried out of the elevator. She almost jogged to the entrance.

"Is she going back wearing a chef's coat and cap?" Jason looked at her back and wondered.

Elena took out Sandra's ID card and swiped it at the entrance. The doors opened with a swoosh. She rushed out of the building.

There were many people outside the building. They were employees working here whose shift had just ended. When they saw a woman wearing a chef's cap and coat and running away, they all showed a surprised expression.

Elena felt a few gazes behind her. She did not think much and ran out.

She ran to the next block before stopping at the roadside. Only then did she dare to took out the coat and cap. But she still wore the mask. She looked around as if she was finding something.

Suddenly, she heard a car horn behind her. It was abrupt and Elena was startled for a second. She turned around and noticed a black car parked a few meters behind her.

As soon as Elena turned around, the car honked again. Then, she saw Spencer stuck his head out of the black car. He waved his hand towards her, indicating her to come over.

Elena immediately ran to the car. She pulled the passenger door and got in. The moment, she sat down, Spencer started the car and stepped on the accelerator. The car raced on the road.

Elena took off her mask. She leaned on the car seat and let out a long sigh of relief.

She finally managed to escape!

After so many days of hardship and agony, she was finally able to leave Ryan's trap.

It was as if she had been granted for amnesty. The sword had been hanging on her head finally removed.

Just when she thought she had escaped Ryan's clutches, Spencer's next words dispelled her illusion.

"Ryan has found my island. He has already sent his men there."